

# Immortal Technique Lyrics

## "Dominant Species"

### *[Intro]*

Yo, in a hundred years form now  
Everyone who's living on this planet will be dead  
So it's inconsequential really  
All the shit that you talk  
All the bullshit that you stand for  
It's more important what, what your ready to build  
What you're ready to pass down to your children  
What you're ready to create  
You better fucking remember that  
When you challenge a mother fucker like me  
Remember, I'm the dominant species

### *[Verse 1]*

I'm stuck inside the future and life is chaotic  
The government is psychotically racist and robotic  
The matrix of entrapment is socio-economic  
Erotic conspiracy theory becomes reality  
Life is war, and every day's a battle to me  
I'm on the brink of insanity, between extreme intelligence and split personalities  
But I elevate to the point of reversing gravity  
Revolutionary conceptuality spitting out of me  
Even the dead people in my family tell me they proud of me  
Stupidity's not allowed by me  
Cause I don't got time to play  
I'm the black whole lyricist that'll take your shine away  
Darkness at any time of day  
I'm the Technique and your nobody so what you trying to say  
Stellar density becomes your physical alignment  
1.8 billion tons per square inch confinement

### *[Chorus]*

Yo, yo, yo, I drop knowledge so heavy it leaves the world unbalanced  
Exterminate the spiritual force of all that challenge  
I'm the lyrical apocalypse that crumbles the granite  
Replacing you as the dominant species on the planet

### *[Verse 2]*

Yo, yo, lyrically I'm infinite like possibilities  
But you don't have the capability like infertility  
Cause opening your mouth to question my validity  
Is like trying to contradict the theory of relativity  
When I spit is the epitome of heavy artillery  
My enemies are obsessed with me like the bitch in Misery  
But break out like father running from responsibility  
Every time I step and abuse the mic with versatility  
I balance humility, with brutal instinct

I'll make your whole cypher look like those crackers from N'Sync

And I don't care about your link, or your luxury car

I shed light with more magnitude than all of the stars

La Brea tar pit thick

So don't ever talk shit

And remember something nigga, while you rave and rant

A roach can live for nine days without its head but you can't

*[Chorus]*

*[Verse 3]*

I'm explicit like video tapes of conjugal visits

Some niggas are too stupid to understand it like astrophysics

Technique is exquisite

I'll make your thoughts a victory

Get pessimistic with the quickness

If you think that I will just become another statistic with anything but success

When I bless the mic as I spit this

Specifically prolific with Kaposi's Sarcoma-type! sickness

My style is like a ten year old child with a slit wrist, too much reality

For the fucking hit list

I got a Black Panther mentality with a spick fist

So you can get dissed

Even if you're locally gold, vocally bold, or globally

Multi-platinum sold

I'm emotionally cold, disciplined, and ready to kill

Like spirits in the same room with you, I'm giving you chills

I drop knowledge while these mother fuckers clumsily spill

And I drop it so heavy, it leaves the world unbalanced

Exterminate the spiritual force of all that challenge

I'm the lyrically apocalypse that crumbles the granite

Replacing you as the dominant species on the planet